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BY JAMES CLARK:

[CORRECT PRINCIPLES—SUPPORTED BY TRUTH.]

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WHOLE NO. 640.

POETICAL.

RELIGION.

The mariner when tempest driven,
Upon a dark and stormy sea,
Lifts up his troubled eye to Heaven,
In hope that there some guide may be.

And if perchance some trembling star
Shine softly through the gloom of night,
He hails its radiance from afar—
Blessing its mild celestial light.

Thus when o'er life's tumultuous surge
We struggle on, through gloom and care,
While storms of grief and anguish urge
Our troubled spirits to despair.

Oh, then, in that benighted hour,
One guide hath God in mercy given,
Shining with mild, benignant power,
To light our weary souls to Heaven.

RELIGION! 'tis thy holy beam
That dissipates each cloud of gloom—
Brightens and cheers life's troubled dream,
And sheds a halo round the tomb.

MISCELLANEOUS.

EXECUTION OF LOUIS XVI.

All our readers are more or less familiar with the bloody scenes of the French Revolution, and doubtless will be interested in the following sketch from that awful drama:

"On the 15th of January, the Convention proceeded to vote what the punishment should be, death or banishment.—Every member advanced singly to the tribune, and openly gave his vote. For forty hours the voting continued, during which time the galleries were crowded, the bar of the Assembly besieged with deputations, and the Jacobin club maintaining the excitement by continued inflammatory harangues. As each of the more celebrated deputies proceeded to give his vote, the interest was absorbing but when Orleans (Louis Philippe's father) tottered to the appointed place, with a face pale as death, a silence perfectly awful pervaded the hall. "Exclusively governed by duty," said the unhappy unhappy man, "and convinced that all those who have resisted the sovereignty of the people deserve death, my vote is death." Another breathless silence succeeded the conclusion of the voting.

"Citizens," at length said Verginard the President, "I announce the result of the vote—there are 721 votes; a majority of 26 have voted for death. In the name of the Convention, I declare that the punishment of Louis Capet is death."

Paralyzed at the very unexpected division, which had been occasioned by the secession of their own party, the Girondists made but one more struggle, and that was for a delay in the execution of the sentence. The vote had made their opponents too strong for them, and their last proposition was negated by two-thirds of the deputies. Fully prepared for his fate, the King received the result of the vote with unshaken firmness. "For two hours," said he, "Malesherbe, I have been revolving in my memory whether, during my whole reign, I have voluntarily given any cause of complaint to my subjects; with perfect candor I can declare, when about to appear before the throne of God, that I deserve no reproach at their hands, and that I never formed a wish but for their happiness."

On the 20th of January, Santarre, with a deputation of the municipals, read the sentence to Louis. He received it with the same firmness as before, and asked a respite of three days to prepare for death, the solace of an interview with his family, the consolations of a priest. The convention would not accede to the request for a respite; it the hour of the following morning was irrevocably fixed for the execution; the other demands they granted. From that time the King seemed resigned and tranquil. "Did they suppose I could be base enough to kill myself?" said Louis, when they removed the knives at dinner, "I am innocent, and can die without apprehension." At half past eight in the evening the Queen and her children entered the King's department. The scenes that ensued during those two hours, the two last hours of their united lives, cannot be described. At ten the King rose the parents, blessed their poor son, and sought to separate for the night. "I will see you to-morrow in the morning at eight o'clock," said the King, as his children clung around him, with tears and shrieks. "Why not seven?" exclaimed they all. "Well, then, seven—at seven—adieu!"

Somewhat was the accent with which Louis uttered these words, that the children redoubled their lamentations; and Princess Royal fell fainting at her father's feet. With one tender embrace to each beloved one, the King tore himself from his agonized family. The rest of the evening was devoted to his confessor the Abbe Edgeworth, that heroic priest

who dared to offer the last office of religion to his King. At midnight the King retired to bed, and slept peacefully until five. At that hour he rose, gave his last instructions to his faithful valet, Clary, entrusted him with his last words to his wife and children, and the few relics he had to distribute amongst them. He wished to cut off his hair with his own hands, and thus escape the degradation of that operation on the scaffold; but the guards refused his request. They feared he would use the scissors for his own destruction, for they could not believe that the mild and meek minded King could dare to die on the scaffold.

Louis then received the sacrament, at a small altar prepared in his chamber, and heard the last service for the dead, while the noise of the people thronging the streets, and the rolling of the drums announced the preparations for the execution. At nine Santarre came to the temple. "You come to seek me," said the King. As he said this he entered his little chamber, and brought out his last will, which he asked Santarre to take; the creature refused, and the King deposited it in the hands of one of the municipals who had accompanied him. For two hours the long procession was dragging its way through the streets of Paris, every where hemmed and hedged in with an imposing military force, that rendered every attempt at a rescue fruitless. At last the carriage stopped at a spot between the gardens of the Tuilleries and the Champs Elysees.

The palace was lined with cannon, and the crowd reached as far as the eye could see on every side. "This is the place, is it not?" whispered Lewis to his confessor, and then, with an air of the most perfect self possession, descended from the carriage and undressed himself without the aid of his executioners. The men approached to pinion his arms. A momentary anger seized him as he exclaimed, "No, I will not submit to that." The executioners called for aid, and were about to use force. "Submit to this outrage," said Edgeworth, "as the last resemblance to that Savior who is about to regard your sufferings." Louis yielded and walked composedly to the foot of the scaffold.—As the King mounted the steps he received the benediction of his confessor: "Sou of Saint Louis, ascend to heaven."

Advancing to the edge of the scaffold, the King silenced the drummers that were placed there to prevent his words from being heard, and spoke these last sentences to the people: "I die innocent of all that is laid to my charge; I pardon the authors of my death, and pray God that my blood may never rest upon France." He would have said more, but as his next words "and you unhappy people," were uttered, Santarre forced the drums to beat and drown his voice. In a moment the executioners seized on their victim, he was forced under the axe, then came the clank of the fallen iron, and the deed was done."

A CLERGYMAN ACCUSED OF MURDERING HIS WIFE.—The Boston Mail, of Monday, brings us the record of a number of cases of horrible and demonic depravity, the details of which would fill a volume of horrors unparalleled in enormity. A correspondent of the Mail writing from Canaan, N. H., April 5, states the arrival there on the preceding day, of the Rev. Mr. Dudley, a Baptist clergyman of some note in those parts, in charge of an officer, to undergo an examination for the murder of his wife in the neighboring town of Grafton, about five weeks since. The letter says:

"The facts connected with this horrible charge, as I have been able to collect them, are these: About the middle of March, Rev. Mr. Dudley took his wife out to ride, and after an absence of a couple of hours he returned to his house, bringing back the lady a corpse. In explanation of the tragedy, he told the family that the sleigh upset, throwing his wife violently against a stump, and causing her death upon the spot. He at once proceeded to make a coffin with his own hands, and with as little assistance as possible placed the body in it. The funeral was conducted with haste, and marked by a total absence of all decent preparation and display.

The version he gave of the manner of his wife's death appears at first to have been credited; but the manner of her burial, and something peculiar in the conduct of the husband after the funeral, aroused the suspicions of foul play. At the suggestion of several of the deceased's friends, the lady was disinterred in the early part of this week, and a council of physicians held a post-mortem examination upon it. The result was a unanimous opinion among the medical men that the deceased was strangled!

[Error hurts an empty head most; as poison does an empty stomach.]

Instances of Presentiment.

I have heard of several cases of people hurrying home from a presentiment of fire; and Mr. M. Calderwood was once when absent from home, seized with such an anxiety about his family, that, without being in any way able to account for it, he felt himself impelled to fly to them and remove them from the house they were inhabiting; one wing of which fell down immediately afterwards.—No notice of such a misfortune had ever occurred to him, nor was there any reason whatever to expect it, the accident originating from some defect in the foundation. A circumstance exactly similar to this, is related by Stilling of Professor Boem, teacher of mathematics at Marburg; who, being one evening in company, was suddenly seized with a conviction that he ought to go home. As, however, he was very comfortably taking tea, and had nothing to do at home, he resisted the admonition; but it returned with such force that at length he was obliged to yield. On reaching his house, he found everything as he had left it; but he now felt himself urged to remove his bed from the corner in which it stood to another; but, as it had always stood there, he resisted this impulse also. However, the resistance was vain; as it seemed, he felt he must do it, so he summoned the maid, and, with her aid, drew the bed to the other side of the room; after which he felt quite at ease, and returned to spend the rest of the evening with his friends. At ten o'clock the party broke up, and he retired home, and went to bed and to sleep. In the middle of the night he was awakened by a loud crash, and on looking out, he saw that a large beam had fallen, bringing part of the ceiling with it, and was lying exactly on the spot his bed had occupied. One of the most remarkable cases of presentiment I know, is that which occurred not very long since on board one of her majesty's ships, when lying off Portsmouth. The officers being one day at the mess table, a young Lieutenant P. suddenly laid down his knife and fork, pushed away his plate, and turned extremely pale. He then arose from the table, covering his face with his hands, and retired from the room. The president of the mess, supposing him to be ill, sent one of the young men to inquire what was the matter. At first Mr. P. was unwilling to speak; but, on being pressed he confessed that he had been seized by a sudden and irresistible impression that a brother he had in India was dead. "He died," said he, "on the 12th of August, at six o'clock; I am perfectly certain of it." No arguments could overthrow this conviction, which in due course of post, was verified to the letter. The young man had died at Cowpore, at the precise period mentioned.—Mrs. Crowe's Night Side of Nature.

The used up Politician.—Something Appropriate.

The following sketch of a "Used up Politician" is not inappropriate, at this time. It is from the pen of the late Joseph C. Neal:

Peter Brush was in a dilapidated condition—out at elbows, out at knees, out at pockets, and out of spirits, and out in the street—an "out and outer" in every respect. He sat upon the curb-stone, leaning his head upon his hand, his elbow being placed on a stepping stone. Mr. Brush had for sometime been silent, absorbed in deep thought, which he relieved at intervals by spitting through his teeth, forlornly into the gutter. At length, heaving a deep sigh, he spoke: "They used to tell me—put not your trust in princes—and I hav'n't. None of 'em ever wanted to borrow nothing of me, and I never see any of them to borrow nothing of me. Princes! pooh! put it not in politicians! Them's my sentiments. There's no two mediums about that. Hav'n't I been serving my country this five years, like a patriot; going to meetings and huzzinga my day lights out, and getting as blue as blazes; hav'n't I blocked windows, got licked fifty times, carried I don't know how many black eyes, and broken noses for the good of the Commonwealth and parity of legal rights and all for what? Why, for 'nix. If any good has come out of it, the country has put the whole of it in her pocket, and swindled me out of my earnings. I can get no office. Republics is ungrateful! I didn't want no reward for my services. I only want to be took good care of, and have nothing to do. Being took care of was the main thing. Republicans is ungrateful, I'm swaggared if they ain't! I love my country, and I wanted an office—I didn't care what, so it was fat and easy. I wanted to take care of my country, and I wanted my country to take care of me. Head-work is the trade I'm for—talking, that's my line. Talking in the oyster cellars,

in the bar rooms, anywhere. I can talk all day, only stopping for meals, and to wet my whistle. But parties is all alike. I've been on all sides—tried 'em and I know—none of 'em gave me anything, and I've a great mind to knock off and call it half a day."

FOREIGN NEWS.

ARRIVAL OF THE ACADIA.

Five Days Later.

Commotions in Europe Increasing.

Lamartine's Speech to the Repealers

Boston, April 23, 11 o'clock.

The following is an abstract of the foreign intelligence received by the steamship Acadia.

The general commotion on the continent of Europe has gone on increasing.

The intelligence respecting the insurrection in Lombardy has been confirmed with the further important feature that the King of Sardinia at the head of an enemy of 30,000 troops crossed the Piedmontese territory into Lombardy, issuing as he passed the frontiers against Austria, and marched direct to Milan.—The Austrians defeated at every point, fled as he approached and having successfully been driven from Parma, Polesina, and Delensian, endeavored to establish themselves in the Nuncios.

The Italian duchies have burst out into open insurrection, Modena and Parma are revolutionized, and Venice, which has been dying daily since the fatal 18th of January, 1798, now just half a century, when the Austrians took possession of that city by virtue of the treaty of Campo Formoso, again shows signs of life.

In Austria proper, everything seems disorganized, and amidst the chaotic confusion which prevails, it is quite impossible to fix the hourly changing scene. It is anticipated that the Austrian General, Radisky, who is afraid to enter Mantua for want of provisions, will be compelled to capitulate upon the appearance of the Sardinian troops. It is said a disposable force will shortly be at the command of Charles Albert of not less than 250,000. With such an army, not only will all Lombardy be liberated, but Austria may be threatened, even at the gates of Vienna.

Savoy has declared itself a Republic. In Switzerland a strict neutrality seems to be aimed at, and the levying troops is discontinued by the authorities.

All the countries on the right bank of the Rhine have been violently convulsed.

At Baden, Wurtemberg and Saxony, liberal governments have been conceded to the people.

In Hanover, the triumph of the popular feeling has been complete.

In Prussia, after the bloody scenes which took place in Berlin, the King has put himself at the head of the German Confederation and promises extensive constitutional reforms. At the same time he has plunged headlong into a dispute with the Danes, respecting the long contested affairs of the Duchies of Holland and Schelro, which by force he seems determined to detach from Denmark. On the other hand is exasperating the Autocrat of Russia to the highest bounds of passion by encouraging the Poles to erect an independent government in the Duchy of Posen.

All Silesia, Breslaw and Lithuania appear to be in an alarming state of convulsion. It is rumored that 50,000 Cossacks suddenly appeared at Tilsit, and in the state of excitement in which the Emperor is at the moment, should the King of Prussia waver, the consequences may be serious. The Emperor himself is vigorous and decided. He is said to have ordered every man in Russian Poland, between the ages of 18 and 35 to be removed into the interior of Russia.

Russia is concentrating a vast army in Southern Russia, which we should deem sufficient to crush any attempt to erect a Republic in that division of the Empire. The Emperor has issued a manifesto.

In Denmark no actual hostilities had taken place in regard to the Duchies which declared their independence.—But the Danes are preparing their fleet for offensive and defensive operations, and as it is in excellent condition and would inflict incalculable injury on Russian commerce, if actual war takes place, both countries hesitate as to which shall strike the first blow.

Hanover is preparing an army to march in favor of the German side of the quarrel in Belgium. Attempts to overthrow the government or to create disturbances have failed.

Belgium and Holland are comparatively tranquil. It is reported that the Turkish gov-

ernment, under the influence of the Russian ambassador, refused to acknowledge the French republic.

Additional precautions have been taken in France to keep secure the person of Abd-el-Kader.

A violent *emete* took place at Madrid on the evening of the 26th. The people and the soldiers fought in the streets from 7 o'clock in the evening until 4 in the morning, and a considerable number were slain on both sides. The cause was said to be a republican movement, and it was wholly unexpected. Court martials have been held on many of the persons, but no executions took place.

Queen Christiana was said to have fled during the conflict, and Cassiva, the Minister, was shot in the leg, and a Mr. Whitwell, an English engineer, was killed. The city on the 27th was declared to be in a state of siege. Tranquility has since prevailed, but the provinces are excited to an alarming degree. Motasago and Messasara have both been arrested by Narvaez.

In Portugal matters continue tranquil at present.

In Sicily the Parliament is constituted, and the separation of the island from Naples is complete.

It is generally believed that the King of Naples has altogether abdicated the right over Sicily.

The advices from Athens state that the Greek minister had resigned. Condoniti had accepted the task of forming a new cabinet.

FRANCE.

The wounded in the late revolution received in the public hospitals of Paris were 638, namely 624 men, 14 women. Of these up to the 19th there had been discharged, cured and convalescent 287, and 98 died. Three now remains 253—246 men and 7 women.

The 2d inst., being the day fixed by the Provincial Government for the reception of the Irish Republican, Mr. Smith O'Bryan, and the other members of the confederation, went to the hotel at half past 3 o'clock, to present their addresses. They were received by M. De Lamartine. Besides the address of the Irish confederation addresses were presented by R. O'Gorman, Jr., from the citizens of Dublin and Mr. McDermot, from the members of the Irish confederation, resident in Liverpool. The following is M. Lamartine's reply:

Citizens of Ireland; if we require a fresh proof of the intelligence of the proclamation of the great Democratic principle, this new Christianity bursting forth at the opportune moment and dividing the world as formerly, a Christian and a Pagan community, we should assuredly discern this proof of the omnipotent action of an idea in the visits spontaneously paid in the city to Republican France, and the principles which animate her, by the nations or by fractions of the nations of Europe. We are not astonished to see to day a deputation from Ireland. Ireland knows deeply her destinies, her sufferings, and her successes advance in the pitch of religious liberty, of unity, and of constitutional equality with which the other parts of the United Kingdom have at all times moved the heart of Europe. We said as much a few days ago to another deputation of your fellow citizens. We said as much to all the children of that glorious Isle of Erin, which the natural genius of its inhabitants, and the striking events of its history render equally symbolical of the poetry and heroism of the nations of the North. Rest assured, therefore, that you will find in France under the Republic a response to the sentiments which you expect toward it. Tell your fellow citizens that the name of Ireland is synonymous with the name of liberty, courageously defended against privilege; that it is one common name to every French citizen. Tell them that this necessity which they invoke; that this reciprocity which they are not oblivious to, the Republic will be proud to remember and to practice invariably towards the Irish. Tell them above all that the French republic is not and never will be an aristocratic government, in which liberty is merely abused as the mask of privilege, but a republic embracing the entire community and securing the same rights and the same benefits. As regards other encouragements it would neither be expedient for us to hold them out nor for you to receive them. I have already expressed the same opinion with reference to Germany, Belgium and Italy, and I repeat it with reference to every nation which is involved in internal disputes, which is either divided against itself or at variance with its government. Where there is a difference of race, where nations are alien in blood, intervention is not allowable. We belong to no party in Ireland or elsewhere, except to that which contends for Justice, for Liberty and for the happiness of the Irish people. No other

party would be acceptable to us in a time of peace. In the interest or passions of foreigners, France is desirous of reserving herself free from the maintenance of the rights of all. We are at peace and we are desirous of remaining on good terms of equality, not with this or that part of Great Britain, but entire. We believe this peace to be useful and honorable not only to Great Britain and the French Republic, but to the human race. We will not commit an act, we will not utter a word; we will not breathe an insinuation at variance with the principles of the reciprocal inviolability of nations which we have proclaimed; and of which the continent of Europe is already gathering the fruits.

The fallen monarchy had treaties and diplomatists, our diplomatists are nations; our treaties are sympathies. We should be insane were we thereby to exchange such diplomacy for unmeaning and partial alliances with even the most legitimate parties in the countries which surround us, we are not competent either to judge them or to prefer some to others. By announcing our partizanship of the one side, we would declare ourselves the enemies of the other. We do not wish to be the enemies of any of your fellow countrymen. We wish on the contrary by a faithful observance of the republican pledge, to remove all the prejudice which may naturally exist between our makers and ourselves. This course, however, painful it may be imposed upon us by the law of nations, as well as by our historical remembrances.

Do you know what it was most served to irritate France and estrange her from England during the first republic? It was the cavil in a portion of our territory supported and assisted by Mr. Pitt. It was the encouragement and the arms given to Frenchman as heroically as yourselves, but Frenchman fighting against their fellow citizens. This was not honorable warfare. It was royal propagandism waged with French blood against the Republic. This policy is not yet effaced from the memory of our nation. This cause of disunion between Great Britain we will never renew by taking any sinister course.

We accept with gratitude the offer of friendship from the nations included in the British empire, ardently wishing that justice may found and strengthen the friendship of the races; that equality may become more and more its basis, but while proclaiming with you, with England, and with all the holy dogma of fraternity, we will perform only acts of brotherhood in conformity with our feelings towards the Irish nation.

Paris was quiet, and the last accounts from Lyons announce the restoration of tranquility in that city.

The election for officers of the National Guards have, generally speaking, terminated in favor of the Republican candidates.

The Viceroy of the Emperor of Austria, who fled from Milan, was at Bologna on the 29th ult., waiting the issue of events.

The Milanese have sent an address to Pope Pius IX; they ascribe to the Pontiff all the honor of the emancipation of Italy.

In England and Ireland the greatest excitement exists. Lord John Russell repeated in the House of Commons on Monday last, his previous declaration, that the whole weight of the government should be applied to the maintenance of order, and to put down dissatisfaction and rebellion. At the same time his lordship expressed the sincere desire of both his colleagues and Lord Clarendon especially, to listen to complaints and to apply a remedy or alleviation to any distresses or evils which exist.

The accounts from Ireland are more menacing than ever. The students in Trinity College are commencing in defence of the government; and the members of the Royal Dublin Society are following their example. Additional troops from England are arriving. The Repealers in the city are equally energetic, and are being firmly supported in the Province.

At a meeting held in Kilkenny four delegates have been appointed to the council of three hundred, admittedly in defence of the law. The Mayor and three magistrates are the delegate chosen. It was recommended at this meeting that this council should assemble at Liverpool in order to keep within the limits proscribed by the Convention act. It was expected that Dublin would be placed under the operation of the recent arms act, and that the vast quantities of pikes which have been so extensively purchased will be required to be given up. The provinces especially in the south of Ireland appear to emulate Dublin in the violence of the threats and intimidations used by the Repeal party and the press, and indeed it is